

GENE AUTRY

AND

THE WILDCAT

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Gene Autry

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IT'S THE GIRL—THE WILD CAT—THE ONE WHO PULLED A GUN
ON US! SHE'S RIDIN' BACK! OH, LOOK AN' NOON! AN' SHE'S
GOT SOMETHING IN A BUNDLE! I WONDER---



SHE'S TURNIN' OFF THE TRAIL! MUST BE GOIN' TO THE
SHACK! LET'S CATCH
HER!



HOWDY? GOT FOR
AN EARLY MORNING
RIDE?

HELLO?!



MIND IF I RIDE
ALONG WITH
YOU?

I—I DON'T—



NELL! GOT HOME Y?

YES—YES—



HEY! WAIT A MINUTE!
I WANT TO TALK
TO YOU!

DRILL HIM,
NELL!



LEASD THAT HORSE AN' GET BACK!

ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT!
BUT LISTEN—















"I WAS OUT AT THE ALLEY, BUT THE GUN WAS GONE, BUT JANE WAS TAKING IN A LIGHT WAS BURNIN'."



"THIS MORNIN' JANE LEFT, I WAITED A WHILE TO HEAR SOME HE MIGHT COME FIGHT BACK."



"I WAS GETTIN' READY TO AMBLE TOWARD THE SHACK, WHEN THE HORSEY RODE UP."



"THE GAL STARED THE HORSE OUT IN THE BRUSH AN' WENT INTO THE SHACK. A MINUTE LATER JANE CAME RUSHIN' UP TO IT."



"JANE SENT THE GUN TO THE SPRING FOR WATER, THEN HE WENT BACK INTO THE SHACK."



"HE CAME OUT AGAIN WITH HIS GUN, AN' SET OFF IN THE DIRECTION OF THE SPRING."



"I DECIDED TO TAKE A CHANCE - SO I MADE A DASH FOR THE DOOR. I WANTED TO SEE WHAT I COULD FIND INSIDE THAT SHACK."



"I FOUND THAT PLAN OF THE GENERAL STORE, IT WAS LAYIN' ON THE TABLE."



"I WERE LOOKIN' AT THE BLANK WHEN I
HEARD A BUNNYHOY I PICKED UP THE
PAPER, INTENDIN' TO HUSTLE INTO TOWN
TO THE SHERIFF."



"I WERE RUNNIN' OUTA THE
SHACK, WHEN HALE SHOOK
UP."



"YOU KNOW THE BEST
AUSTRY, YOU GOTTA
BELIEVE ME! I'M
TELLIN' THE
TRUTH!"

"I DO BELIEVE
YOU, JONES
DROP YOUR
HANDS!"



"YOUR STORY FITS, I WONDERED WHY
HALE WASN'T SURPRISED TO SEE ME.
WHEN I CAME FROM THE SPRING, I
KNEW YOU DIDN'T
FIRE AT ME, 'CAUSE
I FELT THE SUN
IN YOUR BELT AN'
IT WAS COLD."



"WE GOTTA FIND
MORE PROOF
THAN THIS STORE PLAN
TO PIN THE
ROBBERING
ON HALE,
AUSTY!"

"I DON'T THINK
HALE'S THE
THIEF IF THE
STORE WAS
ROBBED AGAIN LAST
NIGHT AND YOU SAID
HALE WAS IN THE
SHACK!"



"DO YOU
THINK
THE THIEF
COULD
BE THE
WILDCAT?"

"BORTA LOOKS THAT WAY TO
ME! HALE'S TOO BIG TO GET
THROUGH THE PLACES THE
ROBBER DOES! - IT IS THE
WILDCAT, WE GOTTA
PROVE
IT!"



"WEDDE WE BETTER
GIT THE SHERIFF
AN' THE BOYS,
SO'S WE KIN
GIVE THE PLACE
A REAL SEARCHIN'!"

"WE CAN
DO IT BY
OURSELVES,
C MON!"



"WE'LL LEAVE
THE HORSES
HERE! THE
PLACE
LOOKS
EMPTY!"

"IT SURE DOES!
BUT KEEP YOUR
EYES PEEL'D
FER THAT
WILDCAT!"

















**A SHORT TIME
LATER —**

HOWDY, TED?

HI, GENE!
WHERE'S
THE ROSSER?

I'M GLAD TO
REPORT THAT
THE ROSSER
IS DEAD.
SHERIFF!

DEAD?
WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?

THE ROSSER DIED WHEN
JONES' BULLET HIT
HIM. AN' WHEN THE
SHACK BURNED UP!

THAT'S FINE! BUT
WHERE'D THE GIRL?

SHE'S ON
HER WAY
HERE WITH
YOUR WIFE!

THE WILDCAT!
WELL, I'LL BE —

NOT THE WILDCAT, JONES!
SHERIFF, MEET MISS MELL.
HALE? SHE'LL BE GLAD TO
TELL YOU THAT THE
WILDCAT DIED
WITH HER
UNCLE JAKE!

HOW DO YOU
DO, SHERIFF?

YOU LOOK MIGHTY NICE IN
YOUR BORROWED CLOTHES.
MISS MELL? AN' NOW TELL THE
SHERIFF THE SAME STORY
YOU TOLD MR.
BROWN AN'
ME!

IT HON'T A VERY PLEASANT STORY,
HISTER. SHERIFF, MY PARENTS DIED
WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL. ANYONE
LYING RELATIVE WAS
MY UNCLE, JAKE HALE.

"UNCLE JAKE TOOK ME AWAY WITH HIM HE MOVED AROUND FROM PLACE TO PLACE, LIVING IN ONE MISERABLE SHACK AFTER ANOTHER."



"HE HAD STRANGE, POWERFUL EYES! WHEN HE LOOKED AT ME, I FELT SORT OF WEAK. I HAD TO DO EVERYTHING HE TOLD ME TO DO! I DIDN'T REALIZE THAT HE WAS HYPNOTIZING ME!"



"UNCLE JAKE TAUGHT ME TO SHOOT STRAIGHT HE ALSO TAUGHT ME TO PICK POCKETS AND TO STEAL! HE MADE ME INTO THE WILDCAT!"



"WHEN I GREW UP, I REALIZED WHAT HE WAS DOING TO ME MANY TIMES I TRIED TO RUN AWAY BUT HE ALWAYS CAUGHT ME AND BROUGHT ME BACK!"



"UNCLE JAKE BLANDED THE ROBBERY OF THE BANK AND THE EXPRESS OFFICE AND THE TRAINS... STOLE HERE - HE HYPNOTIZED ME INTO DOING THEM..."



"I DID THOSE ROBBERIES, SHEIFF! BUT I COULDN'T HELP IT!"

"IT WASN'T YOU WHO DID IT, MISS NELLIE! WAS YOUR UNCLE, JAKE'S WILDCAT!"



"GEE!S RIGHT! HOW'D YOU FIGURE IT OUT, NELLIE?"

"I KNEW SOMETHING WAS WADING THE FIRST TIME I SAW HER! THEN I REALIZED SHE WAS BEIN' HYPNOTIZED WHEN I SAW HOW SHE CHANGED WHEN HER UNCLE LOOKED AT HER!"



"WELL, THE WILDCAT'S DEAD! SO WE'LL RETURN ALL THE STOLEN MONEY WE CAN FIND AND CALL THE CASE 'CLOSED'!"

"YOU'RE REALLY FREE NOW, MISS NELLIE!"

"YES - THANKS TO YOU AND MISTER JONES!"



